Welcome

BILLIE JO

I met a purty blossom walkin' by the other day
Like the first bright ray o' sunshine
When it's at the break o' day
Now she's kinda sweet, and kinda shy
This lovely, brown eyed doe
And when I asked her what her name was
She smiled and told me, Billie Jo

Now there's somethin' in her movement
Like a wildflower in the breeze
Just a swayin' on the hillside
Back and forth in graceful ease

And her eyes, they tell you somethin'
Just as much as when she speaks
And her hair falls loose and lovely
In brown locks around her cheeks

Well she acts laid back, but somehow
You can tell she's got some fire
And there's somethin' 'bout her smile
That stirs the embers of desire

Now she ain't too tame or settled
Least ways she ain't settled yet
But that's just fine, cause that was 'fore the time
When she and I first met

And she'll charm you if you don't watch out
I know I found it so
And she's just a purty blossom
And her name is Billie Jo

James Foard

Graphics By PeeLee
HTML Editor AceExpert

Home